

## NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

## THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL POLICY.

*"The Democratic party will win victories when it has the courage to be Democratic."*—Samuel Tilden.

It should be particularly humiliating to the Democratic leaders in Congress to think that all the success that the Republicans have won has been won on Democratic lines.

The policy of Jefferson was a policy of expansion, a broad policy, looking forward to the growing importance of this nation, providing greater territory and offering larger opportunities for the people. Jefferson even in 1800 was in favor of acquiring Cuba, and it is impossible to misunderstand his policy or fail to realize what it would be to-day.

Yet, Bailey and other so-called Democratic leaders were opposed to the annexation of Hawaii, and allowed the Republicans to take up the Democratic policy of expansion, and gain, by so doing, in power and popularity.

The war to help the Cubans in their fight for freedom was a Democratic programme, and the war was an expression of that human sympathy which is the soul of Democracy. Yet the war was no sooner begun than the Democratic leaders, moved by some motive too small to be determined without the aid of a moral microscope, arrayed their followers in petty opposition to the conduct of the war and to the natural results of the war.

Enough of these absurdities; enough of these leaders who compel a Democrat to vote for the Republican party in order to further Democratic doctrines.

Hawaii has been annexed, the Philippines will be acquired, the country shall develop and expand.

Let the Democrats cease to resist a Democratic policy of expansion and plan for the development of the country

BAILEY:  
CLEVELAND'S  
FAITHFUL  
IMITATOR.

Why should Bailey be held in any degree the spokesman of the Democratic party? Why should his "leadership" be submitted to longer when it is demonstrated that he leads only to party apostasy and party disgrace?

His own State has repudiated him. He pressed resolutions upon the last State Democratic convention in Texas, pronouncing against the extension of American institutions over those distant lands which have been redeemed from Spanish oppression by the blood of American patriots. The convention very properly discarded them. Texas, the banner State of Democracy, would not submit to the brand of Baileyism. A Commonwealth greater in its area and its natural resources than several European kingdoms rolled into one was not to be frightened by puerile platitudes about the perils of expansion and the difficulties of administering the affairs of distant territories. One of the first fruits of the historic Democratic policy of the extension of territory and the annexation of friendly States, Texas was obdurate to the Bailey argument. Its whole history gives Baileyism the lie.

Shall the Democracy of the nation tolerate as its apparent spokesman at the national capital a man whose party associates at home have repudiated him? Shall the Bailey perversion of the doctrine of Thomas Jefferson be allowed to supplant the original code?

The great Democrats have been Great Americans. They have brought to this country its most precious accessions of territory. There was no taint of Baileyism about Thomas Jefferson, else the Mississippi River would now be our Western frontier and the great commonwealths of the middle West to which the Democracy looks for support in its battle for popular rights would be sending delegates to France, or perhaps sustaining a Congress of their own. There was nothing of the Small American about Andrew Jackson, or this year, besides driving Spain out of Cuba and Porto Rico, we should have had her to fight in Florida as well. The doctrine which Bailey now sets up as historical had not raised its weak and puerile head when the Republic of Texas was annexed to the United States under the Administration of President Tyler.

Not until Grover Cleveland—of execrable memory—outraged the sentiment of the nation by hurling down the Stars and Stripes at Honolulu did any prominent Democrat give the slightest indication of being affected with that distrust of the people and apprehension for the future of the Republic now crystallized into the code of national ignominy and cowardice we have called Baileyism.

At Chicago in 1896 the Democracy settled Cleveland. Let us put our heel as firmly now on the inheritor of the Cleveland policy of infamy, Joseph W. Bailey.

A PAIR OF  
OBSTRUCTION-  
ISTS.

The favor of Reed for Bailey is natural. They are birds of a feather. Two of a kind. Arcades ambo is the fine Latin phrase which it would not be polite to translate.

What is Reed but the obstructionist, the cold-blooded servant of mercenary interests, the clog on the wheel of progress? The war of which Bailey would now deny to the nation the fruits, was fought against the stolid and brutish opposition of Reed. The fat man in the Speaker's chair stubbornly barred out every measure for the relief of the Cubans from the intolerable tyranny of Spain. He listened to the voices of the insurance companies for which he is counsel, and closed his ears to the pitiful outcries of women and children in Weyler's camps of reconcentration. He was as deaf to the dictates of national honor as Bailey now is blind to the national opportunity. Humanity appealed to Reed as little when Weyler ravaged Cuba as duty appeals to Bailey now that the civilized nations of the world ask us to unite in saving the Philippines from barbarism and anarchy.

It is easy to understand that Reed should have made Bailey leader of the minority in Congress. The stolidity of the master is ably seconded by the stupidity of the man. To neither comes ever the stimulating voice of a high ideal calling its hearers to lead in the cause of humanity, to help spread the doctrine of the rights of man, to aid in carrying the beacon light of Democratic faith and Democratic institutions to peoples long bowed beneath the burden of Spanish despotism and Spanish greed.

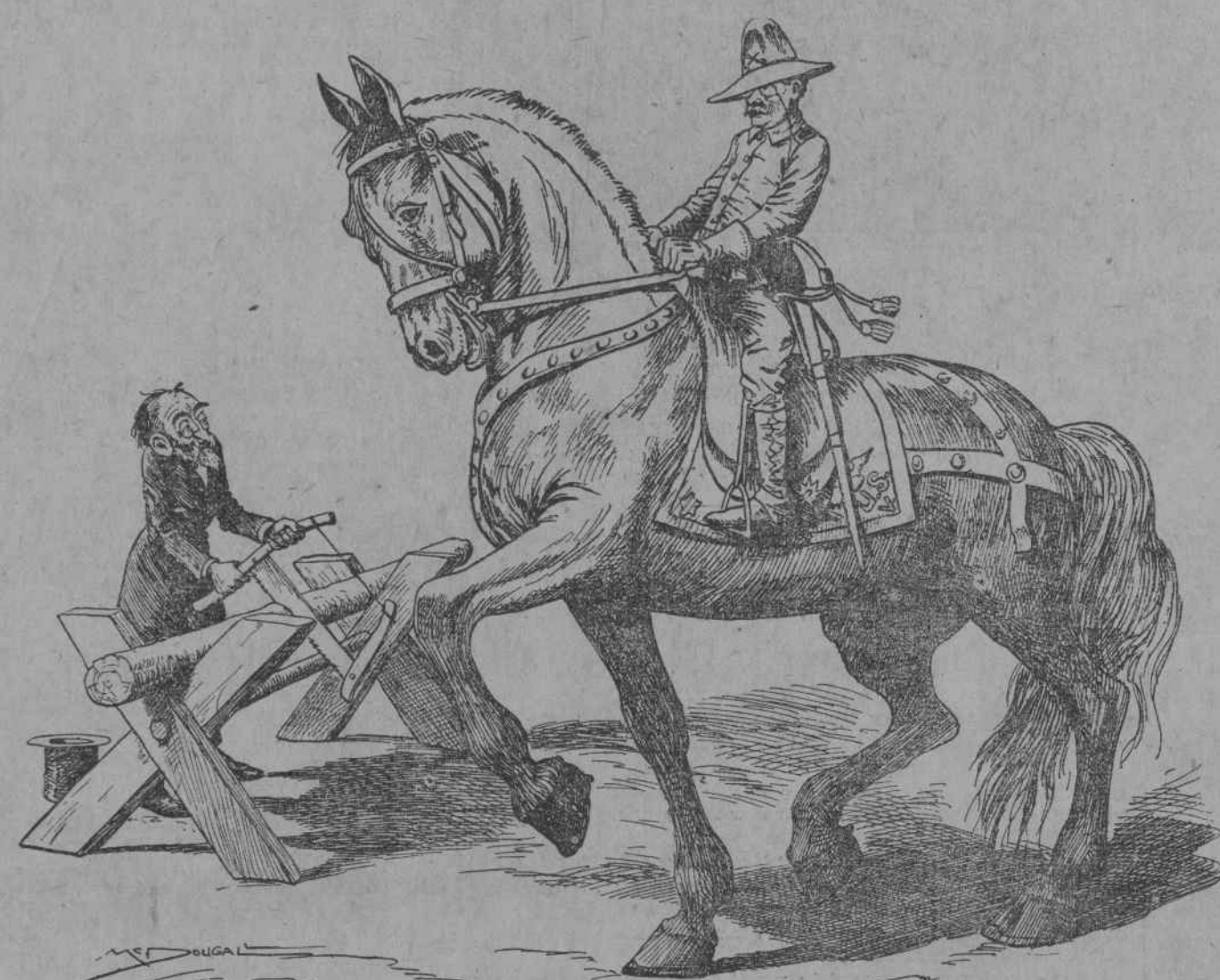
The nation was not built by Reeds and Baileys, nor by men of such stamp was it guided on its course to greatness. It has grown without them, and it will grow despite them—grow by leaps and bounds until its flag, its tongue and its people shall be seen and heard wherever the work of civilization is being done.

THE NEW  
NAVY FORGING  
AHEAD.

The report of the Secretary of the Navy is a most gratifying exhibit of national power and progress. On November 1 no less than fifty-five vessels were under construction at once—a force vastly more powerful than our entire navy of two or three years ago. Not satisfied with this, Secretary Long proposes to carry out the "mighty navy" item of the "National Policy" by building more battle ships, more armored and protected cruisers and more destroyers. The four 21-knot armored cruisers he asks Congress to authorize would compensate us twice over, from all but a sentimental point of view, for the loss of Cervera's fleet. Two of them would be a match for all the ships Schley drove ashore at Santiago.

If Congress will provide for carrying out the Secretary's programme the United States will be ready to take its place among the greatest naval powers of the world. It will have a decisive superiority over Germany and Italy, and will be at least a fair match for Russia, if not for France. The country is ready for the advance.

## PRIZE WINNERS AT THE HORSE SHOW.



The War Horse and the Saw Horse Take the Blue Ribbons.

THE WRONG  
TIME TO  
STOP.

Olga Nethersole, who mounted the heaven-touching pinnacle of fame in a night by a kiss in "Carmen" that shrivelled the asbestos curtain, has forsworn this delectable pastime. Having just arrived from Europe, she has earnestly impressed upon the reporters that the kissing incident is closed. She wants no further reference to it, and seems to be filled with penitential regret that she ever embarked on the ocean of osculation.

But Miss Nethersole's repentance can be regarded only as personal. It cannot restrain the osculatory Niagara that is sweeping a staid people from their moorings.

Miss Minnie Seligman, an actress of rare physical charm, has offered to raise \$1,000 for charity at St. Louis by kissing every visitor to the fair who is willing to pay for the blessed privilege. The lady who added new glories to Hobson's fame by kissing him on the balcony of a Long Beach hotel, and also square on the mouth, is a St. Louis girl. If she decides to double up with Miss Seligman the prairies of the West will be incinerated and the Mississippi River will run in flames to the Gulf.

What happened to Hero Deignan, of the Merrimac, when every girl in his native town kissed him into a comatose condition is a mere spark of the conflagration that threatens the masculine peace. Miss Nethersole has blundered. She should copyright her soul-disturbing kiss and turn it loose as a three-act drama.

IF HOOLEY  
HAD BEEN AN  
AMERICAN.

We have no home-grown baronets in this country, but Mr. James J. Van Alen found a campaign contribution of \$50,000 sufficient to secure him an appointment as Minister to Italy, from that distinguished reformer, Grover Cleveland, LL. D. And his check was not returned. They seem to have scruples in certain of the effete monarchies that we have outgrown. At least some of us have.

## "THE JOLLY MUSKETEER."

mid honors a la Newburg) and I decline to criticize it.

In "The Jolly Musketeer," it is Stanislaus Stange, the librettist, who is responsible for much of the good results. Mr. Stange, although not daringly original enough to steal away from chateaux and French noblemen and Louis XIV. to anything more modern and American, is more human than that Armour of comic operas known as Harry B. Smith. Mr. Stange's work wouldn't read as well as Mr. Smith's, but it acts much better. Moreover, this young man has rarely disappointed, and his list includes "The Magic Kiss," "Brain Born" and "The Wedding Day."

The story of "The Jolly Musketeer" is a good one, and it is simply worked out. It is not reeking with princes disguised as paupers, and luncheoners. It is a plausible affair with a denouement, and it gives Mr. De Angelis a chance to indulge in a jag

and the government of the new territory on Democratic principles. The Journal and the Examiner, as the leading Democratic papers of the East and the West, will do their best to assist in the task, and let the Democratic leaders remember that if they had followed the Journal's guidance, and adopted its policy, they would not only have been more Democratic, but more successful.

We have demanded from the first the annexation of Hawaii; we demanded the war; we demanded the acquisition of territory in the West Indies and the retention of ALL the Philippines.

We now demand the government of our new territories as integral parts of this country according to the American idea, without any programme of militarism or imperialism foreign to the fundamental principles of our republic.

We demand the construction of the Nicaragua Canal, not only for reasons of military strategy, but in order that the most widely separated sections of our domain may have free and direct communication with each other.

We demand the erection of great national universities at West Point and Annapolis, where a students educated at the expense of the Government shall receive such military training as will make of them efficient officers in time of war, to the end that this nation may be placed upon a proper military footing, without the necessity of that un-Democratic institution, a large standing army.

We demand the building of the finest navy in the world and the total separation of the army and navy from politics.

The Democrats in Congress cannot do better than adopt this, the Journal's National Policy, as their National Policy—it is popular, it is Democratic and it is right. The Democracy has the great fight to continue against the forces of special privilege and corruption and greed. It cannot afford to weaken its influence and diminish its power for good by adopting attitudes in opposition to national progress and development, which are unpopular, un-Democratic and essentially wrong.

W. R. HEARST.

THE NATIONAL  
POLICY  
TRIUMPHANT.

DIG THE NICARAGUA CANAL, said the Journal. "The building of the Nicaragua Canal by this Government," is one of the recommendations which the President will make. Particular stress deserves to be laid upon the fact that that message will clearly and unequivocally demand the construction of the canal by the Government direct. There will be no private partners in this enterprise. No Huntingtons will be enriched at the expense of the treasury.

A MIGHTY NAVY, the Journal has demanded and fought for. The forecast of the President's message, secured from a trustworthy source by the Journal, enumerates among the recommendations it will make:

The increase of the navy to not less than 20,000 enlisted men, with a naval reserve and more and better war ships and naval stations.

The Journal urged the ANNEXATION OF HAWAII. That has been accomplished. It argued for the acquisition of STRATEGICAL BASES IN THE WEST INDIES. They have been secured. It has added to the NATIONAL POLICY the insistence that the American flag shall be

"Nailed to the flagstuffs of Porto Rico and the Philippines not simply hoisted there, but nailed."

It is nailed to the mast in Porto Rico, and there is every reason to believe the Administration intends to fix it as firmly at Manila for in the message the President will ask for "authority to employ native constabulary in the Philippines," and will recommend "the framing of adequate land laws for Porto Rico, the Philippines and the Sandwich Islands."

The National Policy is triumphant because it is broadly and wisely national. No other policy could to-day win the approval of the American people.

**"Let no peace be granted until the American flag is nailed to the flagstuffs of Porto Rico and the Philippines—not simply hoisted there, but nailed."**

(Dispatch from W. R. Hearst to the Journal from Santiago, June 27, 1898.)

A  
SUGGESTIVE  
COMPARISON.

Look at Frank S. Black and Theodore Roosevelt.

Reflect that Black carried New York two years ago by a plurality of 213,350, and that Roosevelt has barely been able to scrape through this time by 18,494—less than one-eleventh as much as Black got.

When you have fully digested this comparison you will be able to realize the extent of the Democratic recovery.

APPECIATION OF THE JOURNAL is not confined to the United States, even with the new "imperial" limits. The Illustrated American has been gathering opinions as to the best American newspaper, and from remote Hong Kong comes this tribute from Mr. A. O'Gourdin, secretary of the American Consulate General:

"The New York Journal is American from cover to cover. We need more such papers in this part of the world—yellow or no 'yellow.' The time for the reception of votes had closed when this expression of appreciation arrived, but the Illustrated American, thinking it ought not to be lost, kindly transmitted it to the Journal."

AFTER FIGHTING THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY within its ranks for some years, J. Sterling Morton, a former member of Cleveland's Cabinet, has gone manfully over to the Republican party. We hope he will hear considerable procession. There's poor poetry but good sense in the doggie couplet:

"An open foe may prove a curse,  
But a pretended friend is worse."

Discussing the Democratic Platforms.

W. R. Hearst, Editor of the New York Journal.  
Dear Sir: The enclosed editorial from the Journal is all right, especially what it says about "the shuffling, shambling, cowardly platform." A party platform is a political prospectus, and, like any other prospectus, it should be clear, concise, excellent. It is a contract between those nominated and elected upon it on the one side and the people who elect them on the other side. It says, "This is what we are going to do if you give us the power, and the elected are in honor bound to carry out the terms of the contract with the electorate. On subjects that are ripe for solution the platform, think, should be clear, definite and short. The ordinary mind cannot grasp and hold an involved proposition."

Subjects which are in the process of political evolution and which everybody knows, can be settled only after a lapse of years. I think should be treated indefinitely, applying your political philosophy—thus antagonism allayed. Let us hope that some brands will be put into the Democratic platform of 1900, and that the Democrats will not endeavor to settle every political question in sight at one fell swoop. I respectfully suggest that the first plank of the 1900 platform should read as follows:

"The Democratic party, in convention assembled, reaffirms its allegiance to those political principles set forth by Thomas Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence, and, absolutely, without qualification whatsoever, accepts the Constitution of the United States as the supreme law of the land. This would be antagonized by a few of the voters of this country, but I think not by a majority. Respectfully yours,

RODERICK H. SMITH.

ALAN DALE REVIEWS  
DE ANGELIS'S NEW OPERA.

comic opera roles are supposed to infest—of Bertha Walfinger and Maud Hollins. Miss Walfinger has an agreeable, well-cultivated voice, and I imagine that Nature that has made her look as though she were suffering contemptuously at us all. Miss Walfinger never looks pleasant, but she can sing, and, perhaps, that is enough. At any rate, it is all she has to offer.

Maud Hollins is a clever girl, quite good enough for any comic opera. She was cast for the role of Yvette, daughter of a cafe proprietor, and went through it seriously, but quite ungloriously, with the regulation smiles and nods. The serious gentleman in the piece was Van Ronsselear Wheeler, who was in good voice, and addicted to barrel-organ ballads, of the brand termed "popular"—but meaning commonplace.

Mr. De Angelis's foil in "The Jolly Musketeer" was Harry Macdonough, who made to play a moderately funny part with excellent effect. A duet between Messrs. Macdonough and De Angelis on the always execratable subject of whiskey, went remarkably well, and the duettists deserved of praise. I hope I've recorded it.

"The Jolly Musketeer" has two clown scenes—one a ballroom, almost as plink as the famous "Ermine" affair of years ago, and as satiny.

The encore funds were out in full for last night, and there was a suspicious readiness on the part of the performers, grant the "requests" before they had been fully made. What a nuisance the "extra" business is! How distressing must be for the composer to know that his song is repeated not for the sake of its art, but for a new notch-pot of words.

If all the managers would follow in the footsteps of the Casino, and bar encore on first nights, there would arise a glad and thankful cry from many a first-nighter. But managers probably won't do that. It is not much use worrying over the subject.

"The Jolly Musketeer" will give Mr. De Angelis heart of grace. In "The Calliph" he laughed so hard at his playfulness that he fell in dead earnest. In the piece instance he has almost signed the pledge so far as the acrobat's art is concerned. And I can't help thinking that a man who deliberately turns aside and discards cherished habits of a lifetime is worthy of praise. I hope I've recorded it.

ALAN DALE.